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EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
BY
J. J. CROSS & M. H. CRUIKSHANK
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ALL JOB WORK CASH.

ALABAMA REPORTER.
THURSDAY MORNING, Sept 17.

MR. THOS. S. SMITH of Sylacauga, is my authorized agent during my absence from the county.
Feb. 18th 1863. L. S. WHITE

CONCERT

A Concert Vocal and Instrumental by Capt. O'Neal's fine Brass Band attached to the 1st Missouri Brigade will be given in the Chapel of the Presbyterian Hospitals on Friday night, for the benefit of the sick and wounded of the 1st Mo. Brigade.

Concert to open at 8 o'clock, strict order will be enforced. Admittance $1.

DEATH OF SAM HOUSTON.—Gen. Sam Houston died at his residence in Huntsville, Texas, Sunday evening, the 26th ult. (July) after an illness of several months.

Officers and men of the [illegible] Ala. Regt.

You are hereby officially notified by Gen'l Stevenson that you were duly exchanged on the 12th inst. You will report home on next Monday at this place to prepare at once for active service. Those failing to do so will be treated and punished as deserters without any exception whatever.

G. W. MATTISON,
Major Commdg 31st Ala. Regt.

Maj. Mattison advertises for the 31st Ala. to meet at this place on Monday next.

Capt. G. K. Miller of the Mounted Rangers arrived at home a few days since. It is the first time the Capt. has visited his relatives since he left. He has done good service since he has been out. The Capt. is a fine officer and commands a fine company

We are under obligations to Mrs. Henry Bliss, for a very large yam potato the largest we have seen this season; for which she will please accept our thanks.

JOS. H. JOHNSON & J. B. HUEY,
To the Young Ladies of
Forest Hill Female
Seminary.

Dr.

1863.
May 13, To Cash proceeds of Cotton ..... $201,75.

Cr. by 1st bale.	July 11, 1st Inst.	2nd Sep 8th Inst.
Mrs.	5,00	5,00.
"	10,00	5,00
"	10,00	5,00
"	10,00	5,00
"	10,00	5,00
"	10,00	5,00
"	10,00	10,00
"	5,00	5,00
"	5,00	5,00
"	5,00	5,00
"	5,00	5,00
"	5,00	5,00
"	5,00	
"		10,00
"		5,00
"		0,75
	$170,00	$91, 75

Talladega, Sept. 14, 1863.

Above we have the pleasure of rendering an account of the distribution of the proceeds placed in our hands for the benefit of the down and virginity.

And it is with great pleasure we announce to the fair participators in this highly commendable and charitable act, that it has filled the hearts of many widows and orphans with deep and lasting gratitude as well as cheer and relieve their much oppressed spirits.

Hoping that the above distribution will meet with the cordial approbation of you all.

We are most Respect'y,
JOS. H. JOHNSON.
JOHN B. HUEY.
Committee of Distribution

To
Miss Bettie B. Samuel and the Young Ladies of Forest Hill Female Seminary.

MAJOR DOWDLE'S VIEWS OF FIGHTING

Here is what the celebrated Major Jack Dowdle said several years ago on the subject of fighting. True as preaching, by hi[illegible]

"In the matter of fighting, there is one thing I always keep my eye on, and I found Gen. Jackson of the same way of thinking, and that is, to spend less on folks who say they are ready to shed the last drop of their blood," than on folks who are ready to shed but a drop. Sixpence was worth a dollar a day to Gen. Jackson in Congress, with the fact of every postage, and you hear enough of that drop, putting enough to camp duty, than the first drop folks have to shed will be at eight dollars a month!

BY CROSS & CRUIKSHANK.] [SUBJECTS BY YEARLY.] [Cash Dollar in Advance.

VOLUME XX. TALLADEGA, ALA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1863. NO. 37.

Mr. Editor:

I make the following extracts from an article in your last number signed Chas. H. Williams:

1st. "The price of flour at the mills for a month past is" (has been?) per bbl $50,00.

This communication is dated 24th Aug, 1863. "A month past" therefore would extend back to 24th July, 1863.

2nd. "*I would here state that when the flour was first opened in Talladega July 1st wheat was at four dollars a bushel which is equal to twenty four dollars a barrel for Extra flour.*"

3rd. "Now how wide a difference there is between these statements and the silly and fat attempt of buying up flour at $35 and $30 per barrel and selling it for $110 and $115 by which a profit of $75 to $80 per barrel is realized."

Now Mr. Editor, I call in question the quotation—and say that Mr. W. is mistaken—$50 per bbl was not the market price of flour at the mills during the period between 24th July and 24th Aug., I say further that it never has been the price and is not to this day the least of my information. Now for the proof that my information is well founded; somewhere not far from the 24th July I purchased one barrel of beautiful flour of Mr. Jamison for which I paid him $29, delivered in Talladega

Between the 25th July and 24th August I purchased a barrel of beautiful flour of Col. Terry at the mill for which I paid him $30. This was for Rev. Mr. Massey, Mobile, and here is his receipts for the same:

Marion, Aug. 13, 1863.

My Dear ——

Your note and the flour both arrived to day, I send you $35 for the flour &c.

J. A. MASSEY.

The flour cost as above $30, the $5 were expended in sacks and hauling. Make the 24th July and 24th Hope is the receipt.

"MOBILE, Aug. 11, 1863.

My Dear ——

The flour come to hand in excellent order. The whole *lot* laid down in the house has been about $32,50 to $35 per barrel.

H. N. PIERCE.

Between the 24th July and 24th August I was acquainted with the buying for a non speculating object, under letters from the Mayor of Mobile and other respectable parties of that city, of thirty sacks of flour from Col. Terry at $15 per sack, and of the same quantity from Maj. Ragland at the same price—and I could go on to name numerous other instances.

The ruling price of flour has been from 30 to 35 per barrel at our mills. But when parties have purchased the wheat and had it ground it has cost them generally less.

Now then I ask if $50 per bbl has all along been the price of flour at the mills *whose* flour was it? Was and is *that the mille's price?* or is it what a speculator holds it *at?* I shall maintain that if I choose to have *six thousand pounds of flour* more or less at a mill that costs me $4 or $5 per bushel in wheat and meal with an *Israelite* lady or any other—for no possible discrepancy is meant to a worthy class of people—*and sell to her at 25 cts per lb or $50 per barrel.*—I shall maintain I say that my *sale* aforesaid is no fair criterion as to the real market value of flour at the mills.

Now a word as to the 2nd and 3rd extracts. About first July and from that onward for a considerable period flour was sold in Mobile at $110, and sometimes, unless I have been misinformed and I have letters to prove it, or soon can have—*as high as $120 per barrel. But according to Mr. Williams's extract 1st July it was gotten up here at $24 per barrel for so few.* Did any of *that* go to Mobile? Does any of it go there now? How the inference is a strong affirmative. Then try the figures $110—$24=$86 or $120—24=$96. Figures are queer things, but the specimen well sucks $1,50 for each barrel, give what I paid: freight to Selma $1,10 hauling here 50cts, wharfage and Mr. Pestiboose for transportation about (I think from memory) 66 — freight to Mobile $2—wharfage and drayage in Mobile a small item more. Add all this up, Mr. Editor and say whether it were not possible for some body to have made $75 or $80 per barrel profit on flour in Mobile.

The whole *effect* of Mr. Williams's article is to advance the price of breadstuffs. I do not say it was his *intention*. If his paid $50 per barrel he paid above the market price I am bound to believe. I heard of one gentlemen offering a miller $50 per barrel, but he would not take it or sell to him, because he thought he was a speculator and the poor fellow said was above the regular market. I will give circumstances if necessary. I have no possible interest in this matter beyond the desire that all should have, that the blessing bestowed upon our country by a benignant providence of an abundant crop, should not be perverted and the poor deprived of bread when the land teems with it.

Yours truly &c.,
JOS. J. NICHOLSON.

For the Alabama Reporter.)
(Published by request.)

A Brief Sketch of 14th Ala. Reg't up to July 1st 1863.

BY LIEUT. J. B. WHITE, CO. "I"

When the news of Manassas' great fight was first heard,
We enrolled our names and at Auburn we met,
Discussing our future, with those brave hearts
Should be skatred,
Or the ground with our [illegible]

The white tented fields to our view were now spread,
And the Southern flag floated with her red white and blue,
We drilled and we studied and of war now we read——
To homes, friends, and country, we'll ever prove true.

The beam of war is still sounding afar
When we receive orders to the North we must march,
We fall into line and we crowd on the cars,
Now for the vandals in Virginia to search.

The smoke curled over our heads as it rose,
Like clouds in the air of a sweet autumn eve,
As onward the engine in majesty drove,
The anxiety in our bosoms was partly relieved.

Now on the banks of the Potomac we stand
With our Colonel (T. J. Judge) a leader so brave,
With a thousand brave soldiers composing his band,
Yet many of that number found here a cold grave.

[illegible] elected McClellan,
We marched through Richmond along main streets small,
Each [illegible] with clothing his knapsack and gun.

When on the Peninsula our army we found,
A digging and spading and throwing up sand,
We asked them to stand out while we had a round,
And every one laid too a diligent hand.

But soon we had news that Johnson opposed
To fighting McClellan at just there;
Had ordered Magruder to pack up his stores.
And ready, be ready, to fight him the where

While the army was leaving the trenches at night
To find a position on which to defend,
Old Sickles upon our rear made a raid,
Which Longstreet and Wilcox were bound to defend.

A battle ensued on the fifth day of May
When three of our companies were nobly engaged,
Those companies letters were G. B. and K.
They feared neither hundred while the battle stood raged.

Major Melenadye's bold young form led them on
To the place where the deeds of daring were done,
His life would many bright pages adorn,
The youngest, the brightest Alabama's brave son.

Then up towards Richmond the army did move,
And camped near the City we love,
Determined we would not by vandals be drove,
From peaceable homes a depot to serve.

But soon we are told the Yankees are near,
Are coming on Richmond to take,
And at the same time told never to fear,
Before they take Richmond the heaven will shake.

Now fast is approaching the powerful stroke,
Which is to decide that freeman are free,
We fear not, we hear at Abraham's yoke
While we're Wilcox, and Ewell, Hill, Longstreet and Lee.

Colonel Baine our commander was ready he said,
To meet them in conflict with musket or sword;
"Alabama's proud sons said he you'll be paid,
Though you fell on the field now beating this horde."

Said he Alabamians think of your homes at home,
And remember your old native State,
And when called grapeshot and cold [illegible]
Keep cool, stm low, give yankees their fate."

Twenty-sixth day of June the opened the ball,
With Jackson hard pressing McClellan's strong right,
Move for [illegible] Longstreet, Hagrudes and all
To [illegible] to borrow your folds in the night.

By the Sun, and arrows [illegible] the sun,
Or [illegible] the dark tints from the rainbow,
Alabama's brave sons were hard to be [illegible]
Though the darkness from [illegible] the foe.

Now shouts from Lee's bold [illegible] arise,
As they rushed on the [illegible]
And still [illegible] by [illegible]
Their last [illegible]
Could plainly be heard as they struggled for life.

Here fell in our ranks some brothers we
And had hoped would return home again,
We hope that their souls are now rising above,
While their bodies are sleeping on Virginia's cold plain.

But onward we moved 'til the Yankees were driven,
And fled in confusion away,
And loosing no time being then about seven:
We pushed them 'til late in the day.

When at Gaines' farm they made a bold stand,
"Determined to fight," as they said,
"For we've [illegible] the Union the land,"
They did say.

Until the last rebel before them had fled.

Then cautious we began to move slowly on,
And feel their position with care,
When Lee's Dreswood, many rich laurels won,
As he moved with his skirmishers there.

Their long line is stationed in works on a hill,
From whence we must charge them we know,
And when we get to them we'll give them their fill.

[illegible] or take
The charge is now ordered, the line moving on,
The earth appears shocked by the storm,
[illegible]
horn.

Bid every one onward, more on.

Now the long line is moving on, the left and the right,
While bombshells are thundering aloud,
Like a tornado onward it moves in its might,
Their batteries belching upwards a murky black cloud.

No check can be given as onward we move,
Colonel Baine with the flag is his hand,
To that gallant leader we all will do prove,
We are fearless, unflinching, a glorious band.

The war whoop is raised in deafening shout,
Rings loudly through mountain and vale,
The Yankees now [illegible] right about,
Leaving thousands of dead and wounded to wail.

The stars and the bars float over the field,
Where the works of the enemy stand,
Our Regiment boars and flashes with a zeal,
Which was never excelled or done in the land.

But the Sun has now hid his bright face,
I hear not the bunsoes loud peal;
Night comes with her curtains so hang up the scenes,
She sent out those [illegible]

I hear from the [illegible] [illegible] the last walk,
Deploring the [illegible] whose [illegible]
To assist them and [illegible]

And calling on Jesus above.

[illegible]

But here's a sad story of one I [illegible]
Who fell in the close of the fight,
This story relates to Capt. John Bell,
To his country a jewel so loved and so bright.

We loved him, how much, my pen cannot tell,
Each soldier sorrowed proud of the name,
Of the brave and the virtuous Capt. John Bell,
Which ever shall shine on the pages of fame.

He loved his brave boys and his country the most,
He broke them sticks for their homes and their sires,
He [illegible] not Abraham Lincoln's vile host,
For he saw there no better than robbers and liars.

But [illegible] is gone he has fallen asleep,
No more shall we see his dear face or hear,
His voice,
He fell, he fell, he fallen, ah, let us not weep,
We lived and he fought in the [illegible] storm.

When a canister shot from the enemies gun
Sped [illegible] to his noblemen's heart,
He fell and expired when the battle was won,
Invisible he had taken so noble a part.

His grave may be found on the side hard by the plain,
Where many crossed him were laid,
No willow can grow, no cedar or cane,
Weeps over, he rests for a season.

But mild gentle sweetness [illegible] the grave,
Of he who is fallen,
Just [illegible] and most energetic [illegible]
Who [illegible]
Where [illegible]
A [illegible]
poor.

McClellan hard beaten has taken his flight,
And now he is moving towards the great,
General Lee, with his energy and all of his might,
Is determined to tangle and cut off his retreat.

On the last day of June and late in the
Again below Richmond the Yankees we meet,
And very soon formed in battle array,
A shower of bombs is sent as a treat.

We move over a field through a small wooded plain,
While grape shot and shell are rending the air,
General Error, inquires as he meets Col. Baine,
"Will your boys take the battery—the battery just there."

His answer is ready decisive and plain,
He [illegible] "we will take it or die"
"By bayonets, trail arms," exclaimed Colonel Baine,
"Move forward charge boys—the time's battle cry."

The wide spreading field [illegible] line,
Which brightly [illegible]
The [illegible] sunshine, and grape shot combine
To make an death's hideous storm.

Now brothers are falling at the left and
Never was there recorded a braver fight,
On the [illegible] ocean, the Land, or the Lakes.

Exploding shells like meteors flash,
We are near to the cannoe's dark mouth,
Artillery is pealing [illegible] clash,
The demeans roar from the north to the south.

A shout is now rising—Albertien shout,
The Yankees are whipped; from their pieces they fly,
But hair, lakes a thought, this not a route,
Many, yes many, on the field here must lie.

Those pieces are silenced to fire no more
Against Dixie, sweet Dixie our home,
But many a body now wallows in gore,
Who for liberty's sake to the army has come.

But the Sun has now hid his bright face in the west,
And the moon sheds her rays on the scene,
Our banners are forever with victory blest,
Though many are bleeding their homes to sustain.

Let us drop this sad scene, of its horrors not speak,
Which beset us of many so dear,
Col. Baine he is dying and the loud battle shriek,
The Yankees are flying with fear.

But the cannon's loud peal has died on the air,
Hear mournful sentry rattle no more,
The remaining soldiers to quarters repair,
To think of the wounded—the slain to deplore.

Now the terrible battles are over
[illegible] with praise,
[illegible]
[illegible]

Special to the Reporter.
From [illegible]

OOTEWAH, Tenn., Sept. 9.

Chattanooga was evacuated by our forces Monday night, the enemy having shelled the town severely during the day.

It is reported that a small force crossed the river and took possession the next day.

Scott's cavalry fell back yesterday to Cleveland, and after all our stores were safely removed proceeded to this place.

Our forces are concentrating in Georgia for a decisive battle.

Highest confidence prevails of our success. Our troops are in high [illegible]

"20th"

MARRIED at the residence of the bride father, on the 15th inst., by Rev. W. H. Thornton, Mr. P. S. WESTBROOK, to Miss SARAH L. BROOK, daughter of Wm. M. BROOK, all of this county.

NOTICE.

A FINE lot of Shoe Thread for sale by
J. M. NOLEN.

HEADQ'RTS CANTT'S BRIGADE,
Mobile, Aug 25, 1863.

THIRTY DOLLARS REWARD will be paid on the apprehension and delivery to me at Mobile, Ala., of [illegible] the case of any of the following DESERTERS:

17th Alabama Regiment.

Co C—BROWN, H G, private 20 years old blue eyes, auburn hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, farmer.
CONNELLY, [illegible]
[illegible] 5 feet 7 in high, laborer.
Co D—MCKAY, W S., private 47 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 in. high laborer.
KELLY, MICHAEL, private 46 years old, gray eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 in. high laborer.
MYHOR, Wm, private, 37 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 9 inches high, farmer.
RAPP, ROBT, private, 40 years old, blue eyes, black hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high, farmer.
Co E—BRETT, T, private, 23 years old, blue eyes, sandy hair, fair complexion, 6 feet, 1 in high, farmer.
BEASLEY, J W, private 18 years old, gray eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, mechanic.
CAMP, J C, private 24 years old, gray eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet, 8 inches high, farmer.
GREEN, T A, private 20 years old, gray eyes, sandy hair, fair complexion, 6 feet, 0 inches high, farmer.
GREEN, THOS, private [illegible] Years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, farmer.
HOLDEN, T J, private [illegible] years old, gray eyes, red hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, farmer.
MAURY, JOHN, private [illegible] years old, gray eyes, sandy hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, farmer.
STRICKLAND, [illegible], private 40 years old, gray eyes, sandy hair, complexion, 5 feet high, farmer.
THOMPSON, JOHN, private 47 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 2 in. high mechanic.
WORRED, JASPER, private, 24 years old, blue eyes, auburn hair fair complexion, 5 feet, 10 in high, farmer.
TAYLOR, J M private 25 years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion 5 feet, 7 inches high, farmer.
Co F—TORBET, JOHN, Musician, 19 years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 6 inches high, farmer.
DENNIS OSBURN, private 25 years old, blue eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 5 inches high farmer.
MAYNE, Wm, private 28 years old, black hair, black eyes, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 in. high, farmer.
MILLER, JAMES, private 27 years old, blue eyes, gray hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 in. high, tailor.
SELMAN, LEVY, private 45 years old, hazel eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 5 feet, 9 in. high, carpenter.
SPERRY, JOHN F, private 37 years old, gray eyes, gray hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 high, farmer.
SMITH, JOHN, private 40 years old, gray eyes, gray hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7½ inches high, farmer.
WOODY, A, private 23 years old, dark eyes, brown hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inch. high, blacksmith.
WOODY, [illegible] private 20 years old, gray eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, farmer.
WILKINSON, JOHN, private 47 years old, hazel eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 inches high laborer.
ROBERTSON JOHN, private 45 years old dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, 5 feet 9 inhigh, laborer.
SCARBOROUGH, H, private 38 years old, black eyes, black hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 feet high, farmer.
CAREY JOHN, private 46 years old, blue eyes black hair, fair complexion, 5 feet, 4 inches high, laborer.
Co G—PAINTER, ROBT, private 22 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion 5 feet 6 in. high, farmer.
HUDSON, REUBEN, private 22 years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 in. high, farmer.
LUCKEY, WM, private 46 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 10 in. high, farmer.
BOON, JERE, private 32 years old, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 6 inches high, laborer.
[illegible]
[illegible]
Co H—BROWN, JOHN, private 45 years old, blue eyes, dark hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 11 in. high, laborer.
CONNELL, JOHN, private 45 years old, blue eyes, auburn hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 11 in. high, laborer.
CONNOR, JOHN, private, 46 years old, black eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 6 in. high, laborer.
DONALY, JAS, private 45 years old, blue eyes, black hair, fair complexion, 5 feet, 8 inch. high, laborer.
KEMMEY, JOHN, private 45 years old, hazel eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet, 8½ inch high, mechanic.
MORGAN, JOHN, private 40 years old, gray eyes, black hair, dark complexion, 5 feet 8½ inch high, laborer.
JOHNSON, JOE, private 46 years old, gray eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, laborer.
JONES, JOHN, private 45 years old, gray eyes, light hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 8 inches high, laborer.
KELLEY, JOHN, private, 46 years old, blue eyes, brown hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, farmer.
MANGER, JERRY, private 46 years old, gray eyes, brown hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7½ in. high, laborer.
MORPHY, JOHN, private [illegible] years old, hazel eyes, black hair, fair complexion, 5 feet 7 inches high, laborer.

All of the above described will be arrested and confined in the nearest military prison, and upon their delivery to me at Mobile, Ala., the reward will be paid.

By order of Brig. Gen. JAMES CANTY.
R. E. CHAMBERS,
Capt. & A. A. G.

STATE OF ALABAMA,
TALLADEGA COUNTY.

PROBATE COURT Special Term,
September 10, 1863.

Estate of [illegible] deceased.

This day came Mrs. E. H. Orr, Administratrix of the Estate of James L. Orr, deceased, and filed her petition praying for a sale of the Real Estate of said deceased, consisting of the following described tracts of land, to wit: Joseph M. & Wm. G. Orr, minors residing in Jackson county, State of Georgia and that an order of this Court may be made directing the sale of said Real Estate, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the prayer of said petition should be granted, it is therefore ordered by the Court that the 13th day of October next be appointed for the hearing of said petition, and that notice be given to all persons interested to appear at the Court House in the Town and County aforesaid, on said day and show cause if any they can why said petition should not be granted. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the Alabama Reporter, a newspaper published in the Town of Talladega, for three successive weeks previous to the day of hearing.

W. H. THORNTON,
Judge of Probate.